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ISRAEL'S DURATION.

Lo! sun and moon, these minister for aye;
The laws of day and night cease nevermore:
Given for signs to Jacob's seed that they
Shall ever be a nation—till these be o'er.
If with his left hand he should thrust away,
Lo! with his right hand draweth he them nigh.
Let them not cry: 'Tis desperate; nor say:
Hope faileth, yea, and strength is near to die:—
Let them believe that they shall be alway,
Nor cease until there be no night nor day.

THE LORD IS MY PORTION.

Servants of time—lo! these be slaves of slaves;
But the Lord's servant hath his freedom whole.
Therefore when every man his portion craves,
"The Lord God is my portion," saith my soul.

SONG OF THE OPPRESSED.

Yea, with my whole heart, and with all my might,
Lord, I have loved thee! Openly, apart,
Thy name is with me; shall I go alone?
He is my Love; shall I dwell solitary?
He is my lamp; how shall my light be quenched?
How shall I halt, and he a staff for me?
Men have despised me—knowing not my shame
For thy name's glory, is my glorious pride.
Fount of my life! I bless thee while I live,
And sing my song to thee while being is mine!